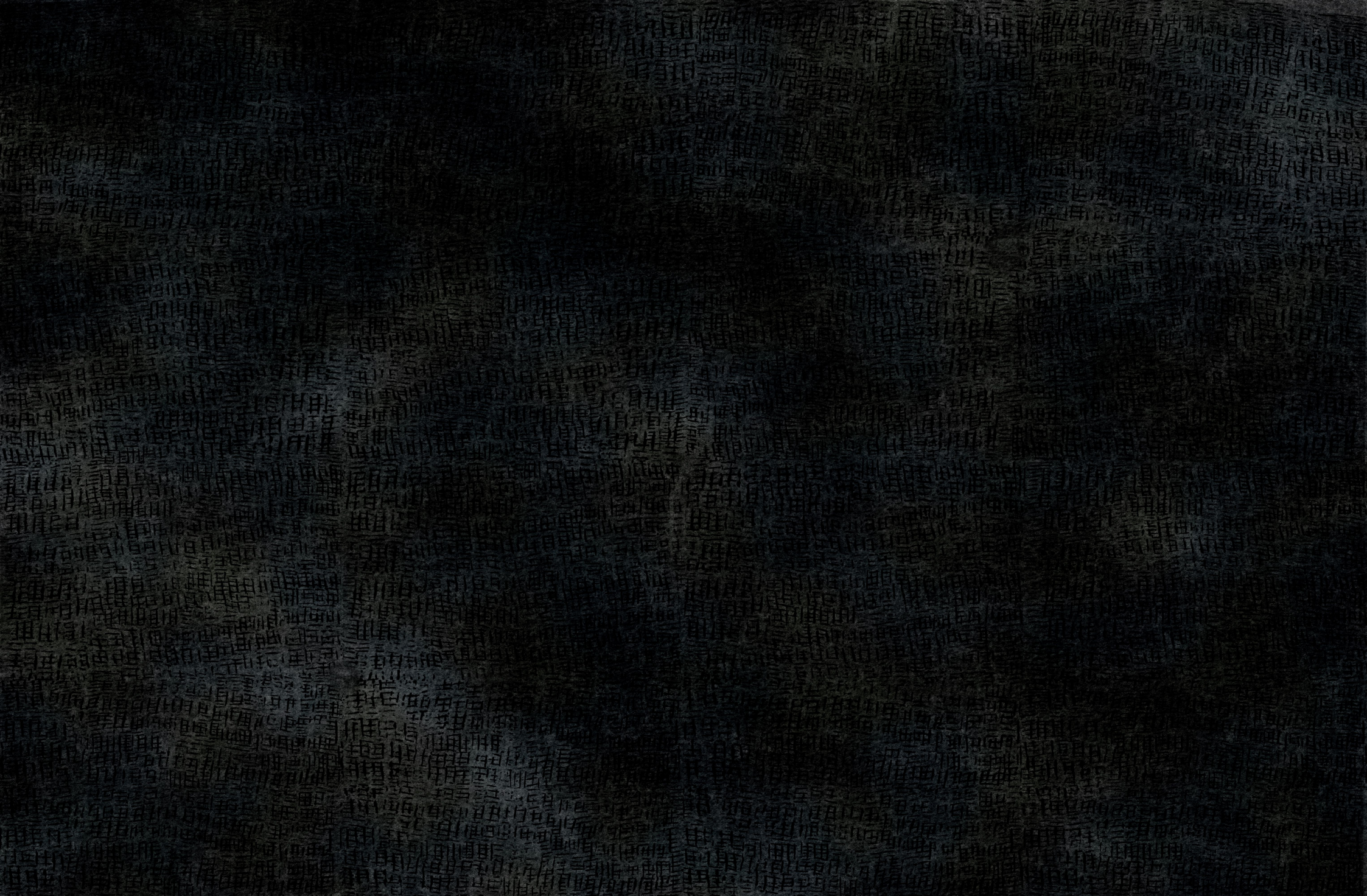
The Egg-shell

MARIAM NORRBOM · RUDYARD KIPLING



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The Egg-shell
Rudyard Kipling
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Rudyard Kipling

Ljusugglan

The wind took off with the sunset
The fog came up with the tide
When the witch of the North
took an Egg-Shell

With a little Blue Devil inside

Sink
she said, on
Swim! she said
It's all you'll get from me
And that is the finish
of him! she said

And the Egg-Shell
went to Sea

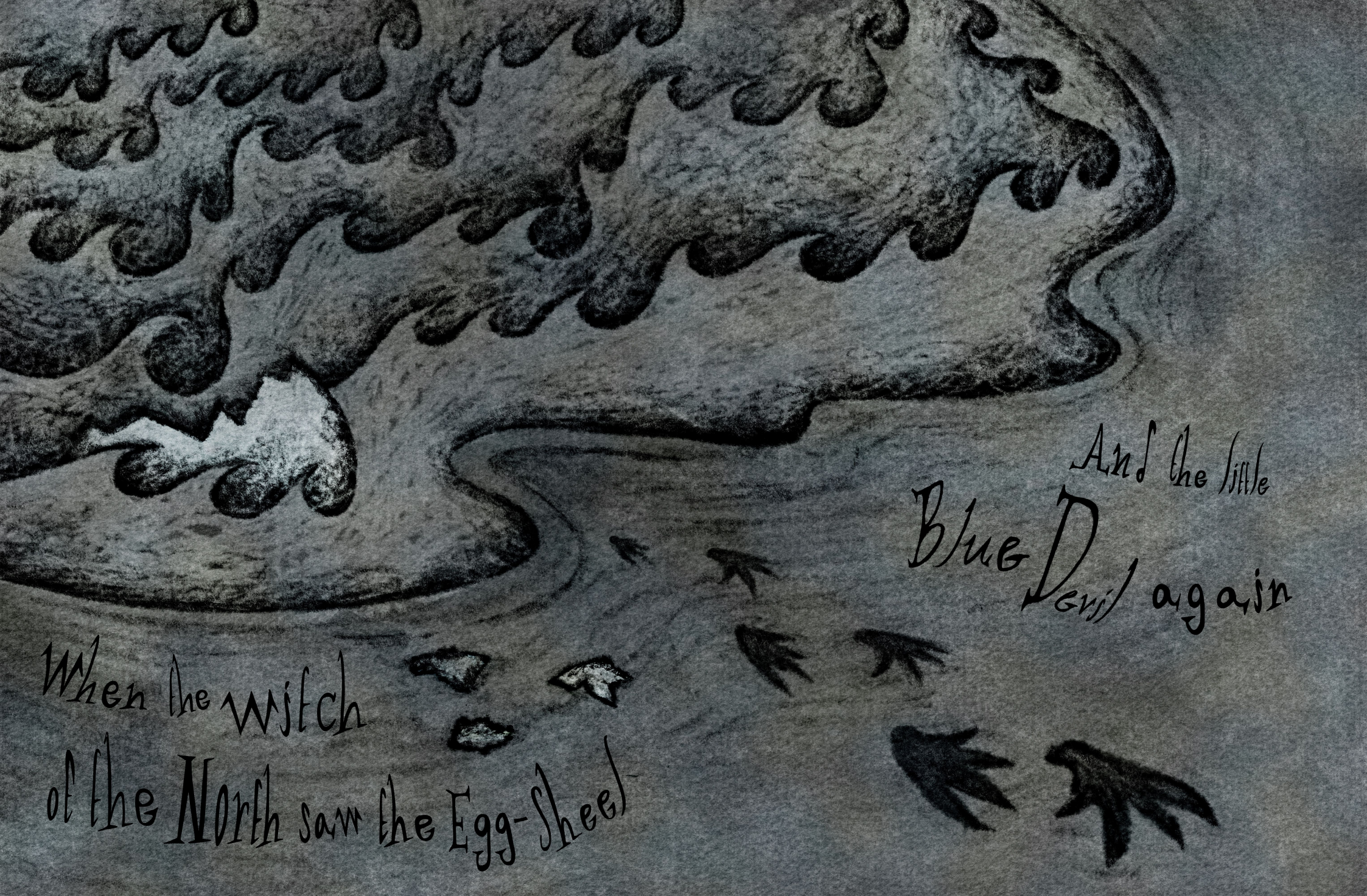
The mist fell dead with the midnight
The fog shut down like a sheet

When the witch of the North
heard the Egg-shell feeling
by hand for a fleet
GET She said
Or Your gone she said
But the little Blue Devil said NO!

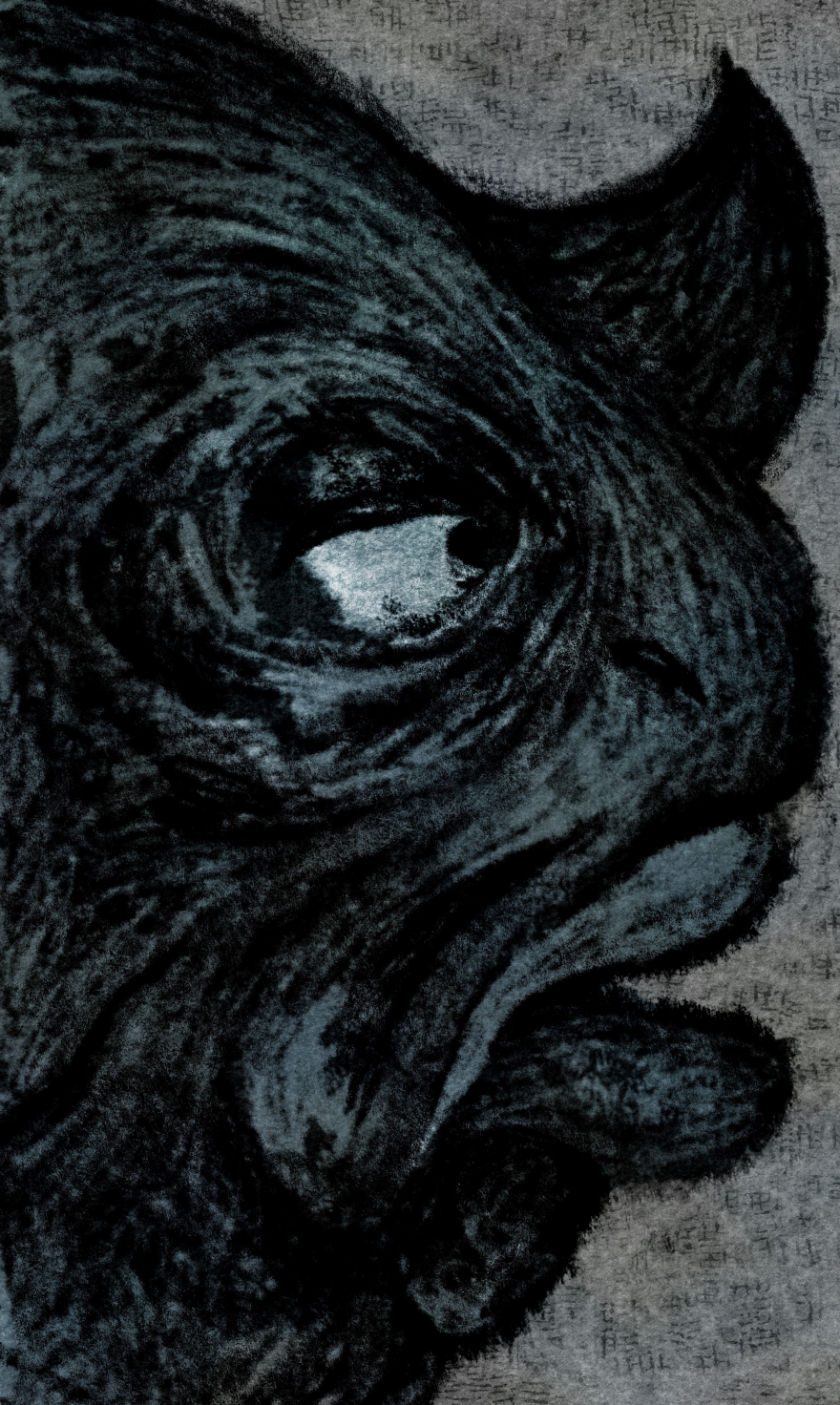
And he let
the Whitehead go
The sighs are just
coming on he said

The wind got up with the morning

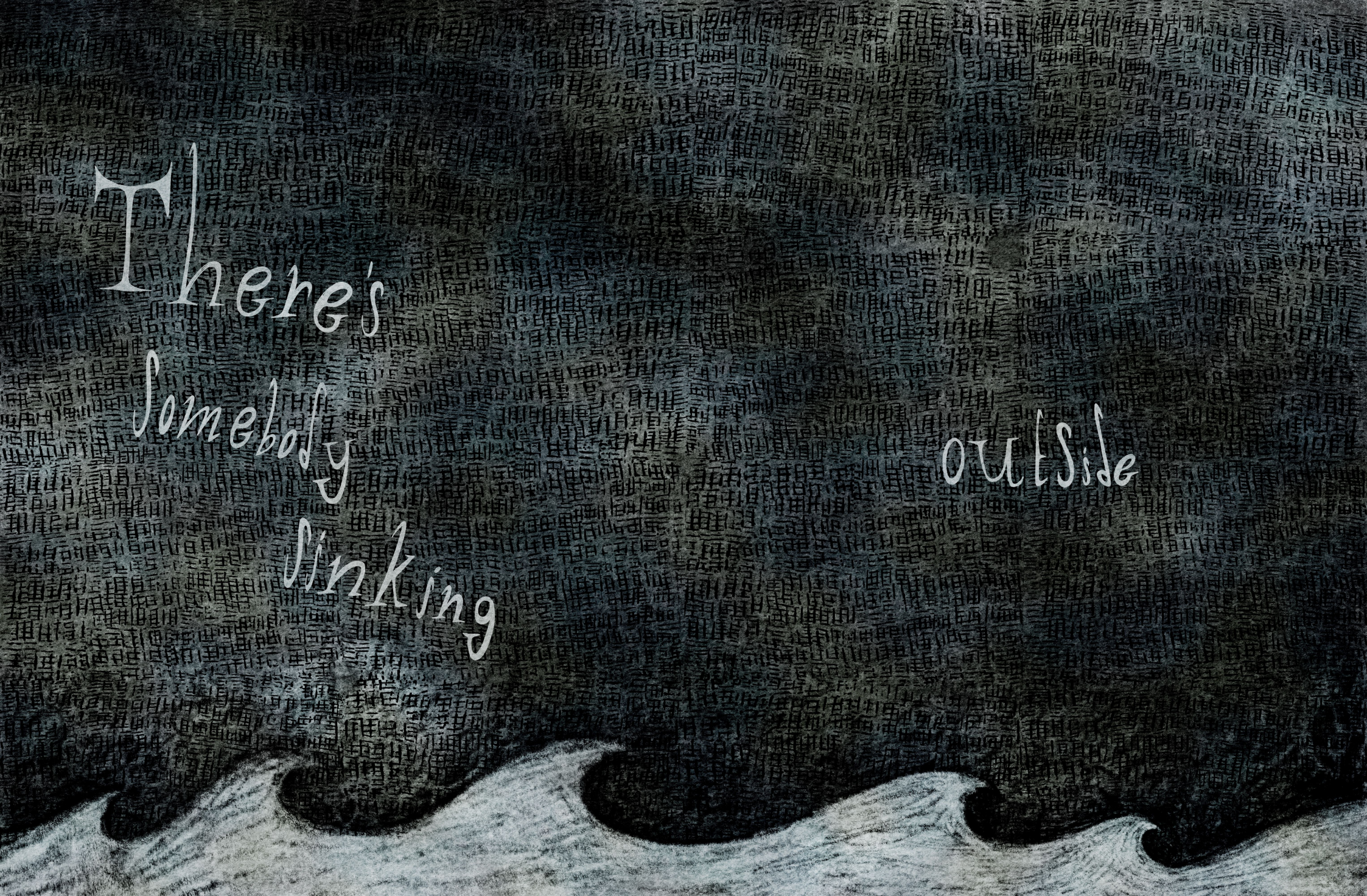
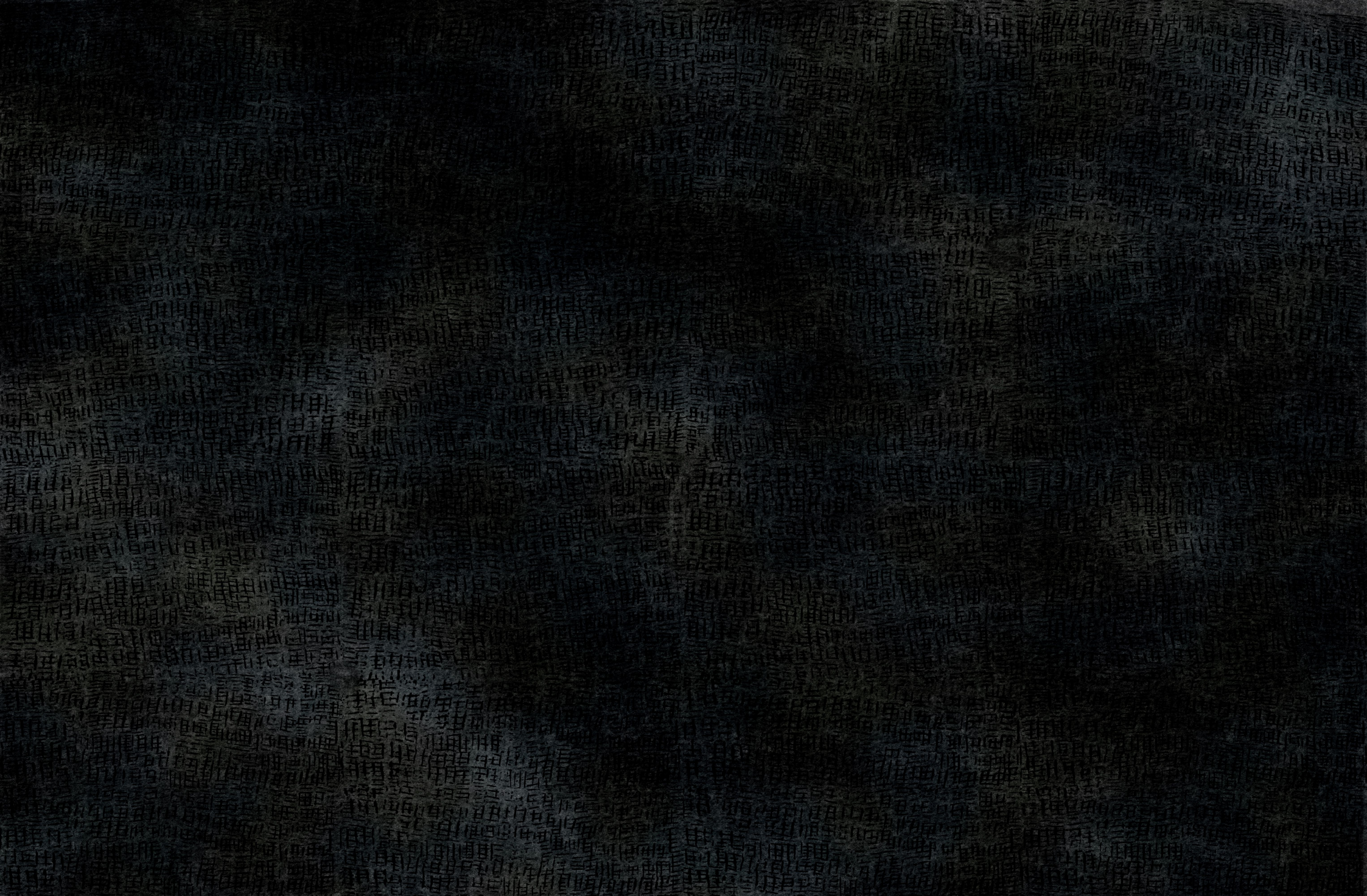
The fog
blew off
with the rain


When the Witch
of the North saw the Egg-Shell
And the little
Blue Devil again

Did you swim?
She said
Did you sink?
She said



And the little
Blue Devil replied
For myself I swam,
but I think, he said


There's
somebody
sinking
outside